Enter Piſtoll.

Flewellen. Tis no matter for his ſwelling, and his tuckt-cockes.
God pleſſe you Ancient Piſtoll, you ſcall,
Beggerly, lowſy knaue, God pleſſe you.
Piſt. Ha, art thou Bedlem?
Doſt thou thurſt baſe Troyan,
To haue me folde vp *Parcas* fatall web?
Hence, I am qualmiſh at the ſmell of Leeke.
Flew. Ancient Piſtoll.
I would deſire you becauſe it doth not agree
With your ſtomackes, and your appetites,
And your digeſtions, to eate this Leeke.
Piſt. Not for *Cadwallader* and all his Goats.
Flew. There is one Goate for you, ancient Piſtol.

He ſtrikes him.

Piſt. Baſe Troyan, thou ſhalt dye.
Flewellen. I, I know I ſhall dye:
But in the meane time, I would deſire you
To liue and eate this Leeke.
Gower. Enough Captaine,
You haue aſtoniſht him, it is enough.
Flewel. Aſtoniſht him,
By Ieſu, Ile beate his head foure dayes
And foure nights too, but Ile make him
Eate ſome part of my Leeke.
Piſt. Well muſt I bite?
Flew. I out of queſtion, or doubt, or ambiguities,
You muſt bite.

He makes Ancient Piſtoll bite of the Leeke.

Piſtol. Good, good.

Flewel.

Flewellen. I Leekes are good, ancient *Piſt*
Looke you now, there is a ſilling for you
To heale your bloody coxcombe.
Piſt. Me a ſhilling.
Flew. If you will not take it,
I haue another Leeke for you.
Piſt. I take thy ſhilling in earneſt of reckon
Flew. If I owe you any thing,
I will pay you in Cudgelles:
You ſhall be a Wood-monger,
And buy Cudgels. And ſo God be with you
Ancient Piſtoll, God pleſſe you,
And heale your broken pate.
Ancient *Piſtoll*, if you ſee Leekes another tim
Mocke at them, that is all: God bwy you.

Exit

Piſt. All hell ſhall ſtirre for this.
Doth Fortune play the huſwife with me now?
Is honour cudgeld from my warlike loynes?
Well France farewell, newes haue I certainly
That Doll is ſicke. One malady of France
The warres affoordeth nought, home will I tr
Baud will I turne, and vſe the ſlight of hand:
To England will I ſteale,
And there Ile ſteale:
And patches will I get vnto theſe ſcarres,
And ſweare I gat them in the Gallia warres. I

Enter at one doore, the King of England and
Lords.

And at the other doore, the King of France,
Katherine, the Duke of Burbon,
and others.